

Veritas et Vanitas

March 1994

Volume 1 Issue 2

THE ASSAULT ON CRIME

Natalie Walston

Overall, the Marion campus is safe. Number one, it isn't in the middle of a crime-infested city. Number two, nothing exciting ever happens in Marion (I take that back; we did have a car bombing). But, in general, Marion is a comfortable city. All right, then why am I scared to come to campus at night to study? Why have there been two reported assaults this year if the area is so cozy?

Here's the answer: the parking lots are dark, shady, and isolated from human contact. Regardless of whether Marion is a safe town or not, many students feel helpless because the campus is inviting to criminals. The presence of a person walking alone in a poorly lit, isolated area here is an open invitation for an assault, even if we are in the middle of a prairie.

Apparently, I'm not the only one who thinks this way. OSUM dean, Dr. Dottavio, formed a security committee to help alleviate the problem. The committee consists of seven OSU faculty and staff members, with one representative from MTC. I attended one meeting to see exactly what was going on, and I was impressed with the efforts to make the campus safer for everyone.

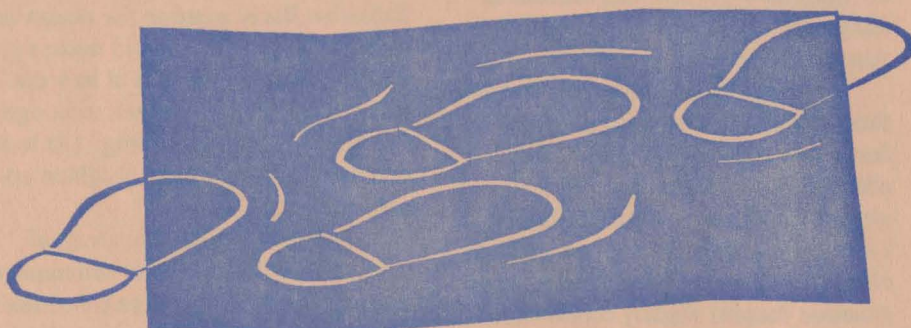
Their first order of business was to organize personal safety training sessions to inform students of ways they can protect themselves. The committee also discussed the changes that will have

to be made after receiving suggestions from the OSU police. All of the members agreed on a plan to install more high-powered lights in the parking lots and doorways, along with payphones outside of the buildings. As of now, the switchboard in the office at OSUM is only open until 8:00 pm with a receptionist on duty; in the future, the committee has suggested that it should be open until 11:00 pm..

In addition to the other changes, next year a safety patrol should be in place to walk the campus and provide escort services. Both Lima and Mansfield branch campuses of OSU have a safety patrol that consists of members of the community and law enforcement students, all under the leadership of a security supervisor. The committee in Marion agreed that this campus needs a similar patrol. It seems like an appropriate step to take, considering that no assaults have been reported in Mansfield and Lima since the two programs began in the seventies.

I think that we all realize that we need to get caught up with security trends on our campus. Now we have to realize that things are being done, but the costly changes will take some time. Because government cutbacks and student activities are low on the budget for MTC and OSUM, implementing the security measures is going to be an ongoing process.

I guess that the best advice right now is the most obvious: walk in groups, and be prepared for any unwelcome surprises even if you consider this area to be "comfortable." Report anything that happens to you, otherwise incidents like yours will keep happening. And finally, follow words of wisdom from Dave Beckel, "Don't take safety for granted, anyone can be a victim. Don't be cocky by thinking that it can't happen to you."



INSIDE...

Articles on Date Rape, Freedom of Expression, Conservatives, Work, Driving Etiquette, and AIDS
A Cultural Quiz and Some Irreverent Comments on Academic Culture
& Our Ever-Popular Restaurant Review

As an educator, I strongly affirm the right to express freely our thoughts, opinions, and new-found knowledge; teaching and learning are both dependent on it. My work at the university as a teacher, as a scholar, and as a student, reflects the doctrine set forth by the First Amendment: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or of abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press, or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the government for a redress of grievances." In the past ten years, however, our definition and application of "freedom of speech" has become as dangerous as censorship on many American university campuses.

Certainly, I don't mean to argue that the First Amendment itself is destroying the foundation of higher education as we know it. Such an argument, of course, would be ludicrous. I am arguing, though, that our methods of rubber-stamping "free speech" to any situation deemed slightly controversial has become an evil trend among college students and faculty alike.

We've all heard examples of the rubber-stamping I am talking about. Student A makes a pointed, controversial statement. Student B finds the statement disturbing, and he criticizes Student A for what she has said. Instead of engaging him in a debate, Student A claims that she is exercising her First Amendment rights and that Student B is trying to censor her. Student B, after being accused of censorship, backs away from the issue at hand. End of discussion.

No one wants to be accused of infringing on someone's First Amendment rights, *especially* at the university. An accusation of censorship has become a powerful weapon. Claiming that someone who opposes your point of view has violated your freedom of expression is a sure way (initially, at least) to get your opponent to retreat. In the same way, claiming that you are "exercising your First Amendment rights" has become a sure way to allow your assertions to go unaddressed and unchallenged.

The Problem with Freedom of Expression

Scott Lloyd DeWitt

Consider, for example, an incident that occurred at the university where I worked before coming to Ohio State. A student hung a sign in his dormitory window that read, "AIDS KILLS FAGS DEAD." It seems this student saw the lead singer of Skid Row, Sebastian Bach, wearing the slogan on a t-shirt and thought it would make a great window sign. Regardless of how one interpreted the sign's intent, most agreed that it was indeed disturbing. (At least no one had the nerve to say, "Lighten up--it's only a joke.")

Quickly a diverse group of students, faculty, and local community citizens gathered who were concerned about the sign and its message. They attempted to articulate why they were troubled by the sign on many different levels and why they wanted the student to take it down:

1. When information and awareness are key in changing the course of the AIDS epidemic, slogans such as "AIDS KILLS FAGS DEAD" do nothing to educate or enlighten. In fact, messages that profess that one is only at risk for AIDS based on sexual orientation is misinformation, plain and simple, and proves to be dangerous to *heterosexual* people by creating a false sense of security.
2. The student has perpetuated and aimed a great deal of hostility at a particular group of people at the university. The purpose of this sign was not to convey "fact," as some people tried to interpret the sign. Obviously, the word "fags" is derogatory and is meant to intimidate and harass gay people. Also, one cannot ignore that the structure of the sign's message parallels a popular

household product's slogan: "RAID KILLS BUGS DEAD." Consumers use Raid to "get rid of" undesirables. Clearly, the purpose of the sign was *not* to convey fact.

3. Such hateful, discriminatory misinformation undermines the university's commitment to non-discrimination and human dignity.

The group's concerns and the problematic nature of the sign were quickly overshadowed when the college newspaper, in three editorials in two days, accused the group of trying to infringe upon this student's First Amendment rights. "This student had every right to hang this sign in his window," the writers proclaimed.

Suddenly, the issue at hand was freedom of expression and dormitory policy concerning students' rights to hang signs in their windows. Soon after, students across the university were rallying behind their hero, the poor student who was censored by angry thought police who wanted control of his dormitory window. No one was talking about the real issue: AIDS KILLS FAGS DEAD. In this case, rubber-stamping the incident "free speech" ironically censored all discussion about the sign's intended message. Also ironic is that the First Amendment, complex by its very nature, became easy and simple; a "comfortable" environment ensued for those who wished to ignore the hateful and discriminatory nature of the sign. Instead of providing us the opportunities to discuss and explore a complex issue and incident, the First Amendment was, in effect, used to censor free thought and expression.

"Free speech" should invite debate and dialogue. *This* was the intended power of the First Amendment. Unfortunately, if we don't change how we simplistically and reductively apply the principles set forth in the First Amendment, the free speech we value today will undoubtedly be rendered weak tomorrow. Underneath that rubber-stamp lies a complex issue desperately in need of intellectual exploration.

SURVIVING THE ROADS.....

ANDY MCLOUGHLIN

As students at OSUM and MTC, up to five days a week, we find ourselves in a crowded parking lot with other drivers on the prowl, hunting for empty spaces. With the limited number of parking spaces and the seemingly unlimited number of cars coming in each day, a parking permit on this campus is not much different from a hunting license. Behind the wheel, everyone adopts an "everyone for him or herself" attitude. Whether we like it or not, no matter how hard we try to avoid it, we encounter this situation every day.

In a Newsweek article entitled, "Rambos of the Roads," Martin Gottfried explores the conflict that affects millions of Americans each day--driving. Gottfried vividly describes through personal experience how driving seems to transform the most mild-mannered individual into a quick-tempered savage: "It seems to me that there has recently been an epidemic of auto macho--a competition perceived and expressed in driving. People fight it out over parking spaces. They bully into line at the gas pump. A toll booth becomes a signal for elbowing fenders. And beetle-eyed drivers hunch over their steering wheels, squeezing the rims, glowering, preparing the excuse of not having seen you as they muscle you off the road."

Gottfried suggests a state of mind many young drivers, including myself, have had. He says that long before he was even able to drive, it seemed to him that people were at their finest and most civilized when in their cars: "They seemed so orderly and considerate, so reasonable, staying in the right-hand lane unless passing, signaling all intentions. In those days you really eased into highway traffic, and the long, neat rows of cars seemed mobile testimony to the sanity of most people." Driving, which we once perceived as enjoyable, is usually the exact opposite and now requires a survival instinct.

Driving has become more strategic, and every licensed driver must learn the art of road survival, better known as "defensive driving."

Young drivers today, especially those just learning, are exhilarated with their new-found sense of freedom and control. Of course, learning to drive is quite a landmark experience in our lives. We find that we can virtually come and go as we please, and we no longer have to rely on others to transport us. But this new freedom has many responsibilities. And failure to accept responsibility by disregarding traffic laws learned in drivers' education class can be costly.

Speeding is the most common of all traffic violations, resulting in a great number of accidents and expensive fines. In our world of time clocks and deadlines, we are in such a hurry to get to where we are going that we completely disregard the speed limit and are seemingly impervious to the effect this has on the safety of others. As Gottfried says, it is easy for us to

blame "the nuts of the world" for the behavior demonstrated on the roads today. But he asks: "How many of us speed up when a driver signals his intention of pulling in front of us? Are we resentful and anxious to pass? How many of us try to squeeze in, or race along the shoulder at a lane merger?" When we examine our own behavior, perhaps we discover that our blame is misdirected.

Joel Katz, a Manhattan psychiatrist, offers this explanation: "It's a Rambo pattern. People are running around thinking the American way is to take the law into your own hands when anyone does anything wrong. And what constitutes 'wrong'? Anything that cramps your style." We all, at some time, become short-tempered with other drivers. We must remember, however, the virtue of patience and not allow ourselves to become "Road Rambos."



TOP TEN REASONS WHY STUDENTS FALL ASLEEP IN CLASS

Scott Moore and Kevin Shumaker

10. No windows to stare out.
9. Professors who speak in monotone.
8. Lectures.
7. Stayed up all night watching a documentary on the Discovery Channel about whether snails dream.
6. EuroDisney.
5. Valium.
4. Enrolled in History of Far Eastern Art Class.
3. Cigarette smoke (it causes everything else).
2. Not intelligent enough to daydream.
1. They're tired.

WHAT'S A GIRL TO DO?

Danielle M. Clevenger

What's a girl to do? She really likes the guy, you know, and they've been steaming up the car windows for several hours now. The moment of truth is at hand. She almost feels secure enough to go through with it. She feels pretty ready. But there's a nagging voice whispering, "Don't be easy, don't be a slut." She thinks she should tell him to stop. But she doesn't want him to stop.

So what's a girl to do? She could tell him no, let him "convince" her to do it anyway. She'd save herself from looking like a slut, and in the end, they'd both get what they wanted. But she'd also perforate the line between consensual sex and date rape.

Of all the mind games dating couples play, this is the most dangerous. Women don't realize how strongly their actions speak: men remember the "no" that meant "yes" on dates with other women and in courtrooms. Women are setting themselves up by not being honest about how they feel about sex.

Date rape is one of the biggest social issues of our generation, and it's by no means an easy one. The easy part is letting things slide. So easy to just say no, and not mean it. You know he'll keep trying. Men, after all, are aggressive. He'll catch on. Besides, everyone knows men like a challenge.

Where am I going with this? It's a tricky issue. After all, men who rape are rapists, and there is no excuse for them. They have committed a crime. They have infringed on a woman's right. They need to be punished.

But there's another issue here. The voice. It's the voice of parents and role-models, handed down from generation to generation. It says things like, "Timmy pulls your hair because he likes you." (Is it true love if he blackens your eye?) "Boys don't like girls who are easy." (Do I like boys who are easy?) "Play hard-to-get." (I thought you said

honesty was the best policy.)

Where did we get these ideas? The same place we got all our other stereotypes— even the ones pinning men into aggressive, forceful roles. They came from our fathers, our uncles, and eventually, our moms and aunts. After hearing for so long that women weren't good at math, were too emotional to be trusted with important military positions, too silly to be executives, we became math-illiterate, emotional, and silly. But we aren't anymore. Nobody sets limits on what women can or can't do.

I believe that finding the source of a problem is the hardest part, but just treating symptoms won't cut it. So now that we know what disease we're dealing with, who told us we weren't capable, and how we become incapacitated, what I want to know is, if we can change these patterns in every other aspect of our lives, why can't we do it in the bedroom. If we have the strength to accomplish all that we have, why are we still pussy-footing around our vaginas?

Here we stand, the modern women - executives, doctors, teachers, administrators - unable to simply say to a man, "Yes, I would like to have sex with you." We're still playing the waiting game, invented by men as a control mechanism. We wait for him to ask for a date, make the first move, propose. If we're expected to split the check, we also get half the responsibility, half the power.

So what's a girl to do? First, quit blaming herself for rape. Guilt doesn't rest in clothing, intelligence, or familiarity with the rapist. And second, take a stand against the stereotypes that so dangerously fudge the line between date rape and desire. That's what a girl's to do.

EVERYTHING I KNOW I LEARNED FROM MY PROFESSORS

1. The hand that writes the grade rules the world.
2. The louder, firmer, and stronger you make your voice, the more likely your listener will believe you.
3. A clean desk doesn't indicate intelligence.
4. Good handwriting doesn't indicate intelligence.
5. When in doubt say, "I'll have to think about that."
6. Answer questions with questions.
7. If you lose something for class, claim that
 - (a) you left it at home on your desk
 - (b) the computer ate it
 - (c) the copy machine isn't working.
8. It's okay to disagree, just don't be right.
9. The Humanities are only vaguely humane.
10. The real name of Classics 222 is "Sex and Violence Daily at 9:00."
11. MBA = BMW.
12. Scientists come and scientists go, but lab is forever.
13. Knowledge may change, but notes are forever.
14. Grades are not important, except in school.
15. A question is never just a question.
16. The people who ask "What do you think about...?" don't really care as much about what you think as about whether or not you heard what they said.
17. When a statement begins "You could say...." or "This is really good," followed by a BUT— ignore everything before the BUT.
18. The most dangerous words in academic language are "That's interesting!"
19. The answer to "Did I miss something important yesterday?" is always "Yes."
20. The answer to "Will this be on the test?" is never a simple "Yes" or "No."

WILLY'S WAFFLE WORKS

Natalie Walston

Right next door to a gas station that specializes in free showers sits a truck stop with a very large, important-looking neon sign. Willy's Waffle Works is conveniently located on a highway surrounded by corn stalks and tractors on Rt. 30 in Bucyrus, otherwise known as the middle of nowhere.

To begin this adventure, an anemic looking waitress, affectionately named "Hon," found a booth for us without the worry of smiling or actually being polite. And then she bopped to the other tables laughing and giggling with the truckers. At this point I felt really left out.

This place would amaze a child, with hats from BP and Mac trucks covering the entire ceiling, and would frighten an adult with the various forms of human life straggling in the door. Of course there was a counter, where I think the name originated—the man sipping coffee stared long enough to give me the “willies.” Hon fluttered along from table to table in the packed room, flirting with the

assortment of men and ignoring our booth.

The menu has its share of diner food, but is basically filled with different styles of Belgium waffles (no kidding). There are butterscotch waffles, cherry, pineapple and finally peanut butter. A smaller version is called a waffle boat, which comes in flavors, including chocolate chip, coconut mound, and pineapple creme. The prices are okay, ranging from \$2.95 for a ‘boat’ to \$3.50 for a larger waffle.

When Hon acknowledged our existence, I caved in and got a chocolate peanut butter waffle boat, which lived up to my expectations when it finally arrived. Put it this way, it went beyond my expectations. For the very few minutes it took to inhale it, I was in a state of bliss. The overall appearance of the place leaves a lot to be desired, and I'm pretty sure that I've dined with better company. But if you're hungry for an excellent waffle and a few extra pounds, get out your compass and head to Willy's.

Natalie's V&V Rating Guide:

VVV I was rolled out.

VV A close second to Mel's Diner.

V The cockroaches were table dancing.

Willy's Waffle Works: VV (I see a T.V. series in the future)

THE VALUE OF WORK.....

Linda Mottl

"Man must work by the sweat of his brow whatever his class, and that should make up the whole meaning and purpose of his life and happiness and contentment."

--Anton Chekhov (1860-1904)

Work is defined as a transference of energy. It is the use of one's bodily or mental power in order to do or to make something--what a person does for a living. However, the value derived from the day-to-day struggle to earn a living can be subject to change throughout one's life.

I began my working life as a dishwasher and a part-time waitress. My motives for working were purely monetary. Money could buy the things I deemed most important in my life, which were clothing, record albums, jewelry, etc. The wants of a teenager are usually self-serving. Goals for the future and the skills and insight needed to achieve those goals were missing. Living for the day was a way of life. Fortunately, life's experiences and the passage of time brought about a maturing process.

After high school and vocational school, I joined the "business world." During my mid-twenties, I was presented with an opportunity to join a Fortune 500 company. As I observed the culture of big business, I began to understand the power and prestige that can be associated with a person's work. The world of information systems provided golden opportunities and I longed for achievement. Quickly, I was drawn into the struggle of climbing the corporate ladder. I hungered for more training, relocation, and advancement. I wanted to be challenged and I wanted to be successful. As Dorothy Miller Richardson stated: "Men want recognition of their work, to help them to believe in themselves." The same analogy can apply to women. My career and the potential rewards were utmost in my mind. However, as one ages and begins to reexamine all that is important in life, an awakening can take place. The corporate way of life may suddenly seem ugly and unattractive.

Middle age has brought a need

to find purpose and fulfillment in my life. A longing for freedom from the structure of corporate life and a desire to develop my own business have brought new challenges and new direction to my work. I understand the importance of pride in one's career choice, and I want the remaining years of daily toil to be meaningful and to be of personal value. As I open the doors of my own business, I hope to provide employment opportunities and a sense of repayment for my many blessings. I need to give real meaning and a sense of purpose to my life. In addition, I look forward to developing a new set of skills and experiencing the thrill of competition.

The ability to work and earn a living is essential in every person's life. Basic necessities must be provided. However, the value associated with this work can bring rewards far beyond the paycheck. The pride in performing well brings satisfaction and happiness. Work and the value assigned to this work is essential to the well-being of humankind.

MY FRIEND, JOHN

Michelle Taylor

I lost a friend to AIDS, ironically enough, on World AIDS Day. I had almost forgotten about the significance of the day until I got to school. The OSUM Gallery was covered in brown paper, in observation of A Day Without Art. It reminded me of the Vietnam Wall, filled with remembrances left by mourners. I tried to think of something to add for John, but it took a few hours. It hurt so badly to know that I had lost one of my best friends.

The phone call telling me he had died came as I was getting ready to go to school. But what I think was worse than losing him was being told that I wasn't welcome at his funeral. John's parents didn't want anyone to know that he was gay, so they said that he had died in a car accident. Seth, the man John had shared his life with, was told that if he showed up for the services he would be physically removed from the premises. John was thirty-three when he died and had been with Seth since we were in high school, about seventeen years.

Over the years I saw them a few times. The last time I saw John we had bumped into each other in the town where we grew up. I was separated from my first husband and wasn't full of self confidence. John invited me to join him and Seth the following week for lunch. When I arrived at the restaurant, they were sitting at the table grinning like possums. They had each brought me a dozen red roses because John had remembered they were my favorite flowers. We sat for hours laughing and reminiscing until I thought the waiters would throw us out. It was one of the best times I've ever had. I left feeling better than I had in a long time. But that's the kind of guy John was, a sweet and funny boy who grew up to be a sensitive and caring man. He would have made a wonderful father. Unfortunately, most people never saw past the fact that he was gay.

I found out he was HIV positive that day, but he said he felt strong and was confident that if anyone could beat AIDS he could. Seth told me after John died that he had never given up; he was a fighter to the end.

The day John died I had my first experience with the prejudice that I always knew was there, but perhaps chose to ignore. A friend who didn't know John asked how he died. I told her. She told me that John got what he deserved, that AIDS was a punishment from God. I was never so angry at anyone in my life. The ignorance that statement carries with it is unbelievable. If this disease were truly a punishment, then why are so many good people dying? John was a good guy. He was the type of friend you could count on, no matter what. But in this woman's eyes,

he had flaunted God and deserved punishment. His sin was homosexuality, his punishment death. In her philosophy, this was a fair and equitable settlement. I guess it has sadly become a part of human nature to lash out at those who are different.

Fortunately, most of my friends aren't that ignorant. During Christmas break, a bunch of my high school friends got together in my hometown. We sang and laughed and cried. We celebrated the person John was and mourned his death. We also promised not to let Seth go alone into death. We are going to support and care for him. I wear a red ribbon pin now. A friend calls it my badge of solidarity. I like that. Things are as they should be. We are all in this fight together. We must win this one. For John, for Seth, for ourselves.

LET'S HEAR IT FOR CONSERVATIVES!

Scott Moore

You learn something new every day. Ever since the narrowly lost presidential election last year, I and other noted Republicans (former Secretary of The Interior James Watt for one) have been concerned about the lack of grassroots conservatism. I assumed that this was an issue for everyone. After all as Dr. David Steigerwald, professor of history at Ohio State Marion, states "There is no clear majority (in national politics)."

If there isn't a clear ruling party, then why aren't the currently out-of-power Republicans organizing. Interparty turmoil aside, it's because you, the American people, don't care. Why is this? One problem is that much of society feels alienated from conservatives. People view them as New York stockbrokers, or California businessmen. "So what?" you say. As one noted official recently stated "aren't you (conservatives) by very nature elitist?" A common misconception but one that is entirely untrue. The poor, in particular, have become so accustomed to voting Democratic that many of them no

longer even check the merits of Republican candidates. I think that the modern conservative movement has the most to offer the poor and I'll tell you why.

There are two things you must understand before I begin my argument. First is that the modern conservative movement is relatively new, it has its roots in the late 1960's with political thinkers such as Barry Goldwater. When judged against other eras, we're not very conservative at all. In fact, at the turn of the century, we would have been considered very liberal compared to today's liberal movement (which is shifting left at light speed). The second is that you've been had. America, especially the poor, have been tricked into believing that liberals have the answer to our economic problems. The truth is this: however well-meaning they may be, the liberals are wrong, dangerously so.

The liberal economic agenda traces its roots to the Social Welfare programs of the 1960's. In the course of

Continued on page 7...

A CULTURAL QUIZ

Rhonda Stannard, Lisa Johnson, Char McKinney, & Gary McKinney

Educational theorists E.D. Hirsch and Allen Bloom argue that all literate Americans should be familiar with the same core of knowledge. Most of what Hirsch and Bloom value in our culture is "western," deriving from western Europe and ultimately from Rome and Greece. But how many common elements of our culture really do stem from Western European roots?

Look at the following list of countries and cultures that made significant contributions to American life. Try to match the items in the following list with the names of the cultures from which the items originated.

ITEM:

- ____ Picasso's art was influenced by this culture.
- ____ Cotton fabric was first manufactured by this culture.
- ____ Paper was invented by this culture.
- ____ Paper recycling was first done here.
- ____ The term 'crib notes' originated in this culture.
- ____ The earliest civil service exams were given by this culture.
- ____ The words 'bargain,' 'broker,' and 'asset' came from this culture.
- ____ Beer was invented by this culture.
- ____ Corn cultivation was first done here.
- ____ The first culture to use chemistry.
- ____ Glass was first manufactured here.
- ____ They gave us the saying "a leopard can't change his spots."



COUNTRY OF ORIGIN:

1. North America
 2. China
 3. Africa
 4. Muslim
 5. Mesopotamia
 6. Egypt
 7. Germany
 8. England
 9. Japan
 10. Russia
 11. East India
 12. France
 13. South America
 14. Canada
- [Key appears on page 8]

Conservative....continued

the last twenty-plus years, this plan, which originally was designed to return the unemployed to the work force, has devolved into what I like to call the Robin Hood theory of economics. Modern liberals wish to take from the rich (in the form of increased taxes) and give to the poor (via subsidies). Sounds good, doesn't it? It's about time we get back at those living a life of luxury.

If you look closely at their argument, however, its inadequacies are prevalent. The American system was founded on equality of opportunity, on "Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness," not on equality of position. Those who would argue for equality of

condition wish to take away these rights. If everyone is guaranteed an equal position, what is left to pursue? Indeed, many liberal programs succeed only in instilling a sense of learned helplessness in the American worker. With nothing left to pursue, it's become more advantageous for some to be subsidized than to be productive. Where is the sense in this? Wasn't the original aim of the Social Welfare Program to be a stopgap measure designed to "get America back on its feet," to return the unemployed to the work force? Many liberals would today be surprised to find that it was Kennedy himself who said that "the goals of our public welfare system must be positive...It must contribute to the attack on dependency and disability." Attack

dependency and disability? Not today's liberals; they're too busy defending them.

The modern conservative movement has consistently been saddled with negative perceptions. Part of the fault for this lies at the doorstep of the liberal media which, naturally, sets the agenda for public discourse. But a good portion of it, sadly, must rest with conservatives themselves. For who let the agenda be set? Conservatives such as myself have to stop cowering in a corner while the liberal establishment rolls on. We have the most ideologically sound answer for our country's future; we just have to send the call to those who still misconceive us as elitists.

Compliments of Jason Dale:

A rose by any other name would likely be:
* deadly thorn-bearing assault vegetation *

-Robert Bullock

VERITAS AND VANITAS: A QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF WRITING BY STUDENTS FROM OSU AND MTC

Our goal is to solicit intellectual and emotional responses to national and community issues. While we are definitely interested in campus issues, we will not limit ourselves to coming events and "complaints about parking." We welcome serious and carefully crafted commentary and humorous pieces as long as they do not purposely malign or ridicule individuals or groups. Writers may submit companion pieces where issues are debated. Sarcasm is welcomed and blessed, but illogical reasoning will be looked upon with disfavor. While we welcome submissions from guest writers from the faculty and the community, preference will be given to student writers from OSU and MTC.

HOW TO SUBMIT AN ARTICLE, COMMENT, LETTER, ILLUSTRATION OR CARTOON TO OUR JOURNAL

1. Articles and letters should be no more than three double-spaced type-written pages. Longer pieces will be considered on their merits and decisions made according to the importance of the piece.
2. When authors prepare their articles on computers using DOS programs-- WordPerfect, Word For Dos, Word For Windows, we request that they provide a clearly labeled disk with the name of file on it.
3. Illustrations and cartoons must be prepared in black and white. If we can't reduce it and reproduce it on a copier machine, we can't use it.
4. Mail submissions to VERITAS AND VANITAS c/o Dave Beckel, OSU Marion, 1465 Mt. Vernon Ave, Marion, OH 43302 or leave them in the drop-box in the Student Center office.
5. We do not return paper copies of materials submitted--SO DO NOT SUBMIT ORIGINALS WITHOUT MAKING COPIES.
6. We reserve the right to edit for length--but we absolutely will not edit content.
7. Please submit the following information in conjunction with your article/poem/etc.

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone #: _____

Name of Article: _____

Name of File (if submitted on disk): _____

VERITAS ET VANITAS STAFF

RHONDA STANNARD
NATALIE WALSTON
DANIELLE M. CLEVINGER
MICHELLE TAYLOR
KELLY WILLIAMS
ANGIE GOFF
SCOTT LLOYD DEWITT
MARCIA DICKSON

A note of thanks for those who were kind enough to point at the error:

We really don't want **illicit** intellectual and emotional responses to issues.

We much prefer to **solicit** your genuine responses.

To err is human...especially when you're referring to spelling.
At least we gave you a good laugh!

Cultural Quiz Key:

- Picasso's art was influenced by African culture.
- Cotton fabric was first manufactured by the East Indian culture.
- Paper was invented by the Chinese, who also first recycled it, and it was the Chinese who originated the term "crib notes" and gave the earliest civil service exams.
- The French, however, first used the words 'bargain,' 'broker,' and 'asset.'
- Mesopotamians invented beer.
- Corn was first cultivated in South America.
- Mesopotamians were the first to use chemistry and the same group first manufactured Glass.
- The African culture gave us the saying "a leopard can't change his spots."